



The Tripod

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

The Undergraduate
Publication of

Trinity
College

VOL. XIV

HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1918

No. 30

CLASS DAY

On Saturday, June 15, the class day exercises were held on the campus. As the ten men who composed the Trinity senior class took their places before the speaker's platform, erected as usual in front of old Northam, a feeling of sadness and yet of grim joy filled the hearts of all the spectators, seated around that little number. The reason for this was the fact that there were forty empty chairs, draped by American flags. These chairs completed the semi-circle and were effective witnesses for those who should have occupied them. These men are "somewhere over there." They are upholding the unsullied reputation of the college by sacrificing their all for their country. Speakers and audience were conscious of this fact throughout the impressive ceremony.

Walter G. Smyth, president of the class, enlisted some time ago and was unable to be present. The address of welcome was delivered by William Grime, vice-president, who also read the class history.

Vice-president Grime, in welcoming the alumni to the exercises, briefly referred to the necessity of their help this year as never before. He expressed regret at the enforced absence of the president of the class, and especially thanked the speakers.

Commencing the class history with the advent of the seventy-eight men who entered the college as freshmen four years ago, Grime told of the victorious clashes with the class of 1917, the social successes which brought a reputation to the class, and the time when, at the end of the junior year, the outbreak of the war called several to the colors. Voluntary induction into the country's service became the general order of things, and a record in this respect was soon attained.

The men now in the service of the nation as named by the historian are as follows:

Reserve officers—Hahn, Burnap, Mitchell, Withington, Harris (recently severely wounded), and Nelson.

In 101st Machine Gun Battalion (formerly Troops B and L, Fifth Militia Cavalry)—Pinney, Poto, Rucker, Carlson, and Hampson.

Medical corps—Astlett, Buffington, Jackson, Ives and Mullen.

Field artillery—Toll and Parsons.
Aviation—Phillips, Murray, Wright and Harding.

Coast artillery—Smyth.

Infantry—Stuart, Joyce, Aldrich, Cohen, Blease and Reiner.

Plattsburgh—Robertson.

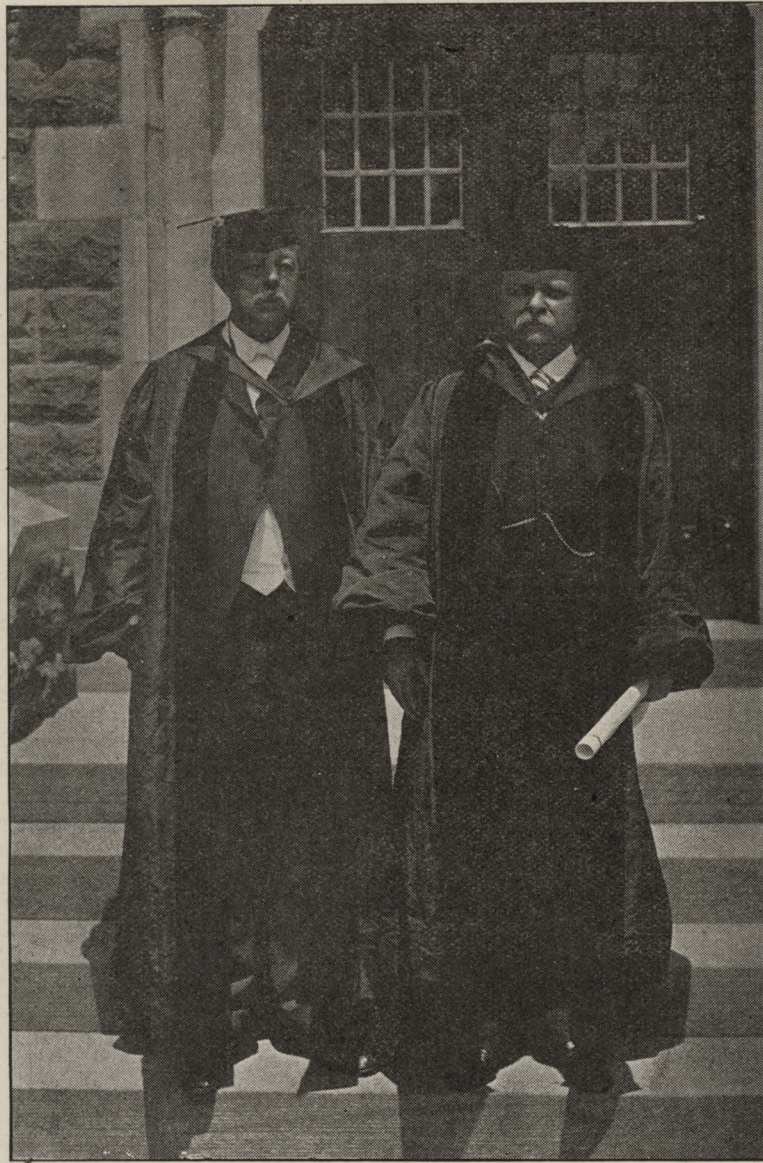
Signal corps—Griffith.

Balloon school—Hine.

Quartermaster corps—Shulthies.

Navy—Talbot, Beers, Holden, Beach, Hayes, Hyland and L'Heureux.

(Continued on page 4)



Dr. Luther, our President, and Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Commencement Guest.

OPEN AIR PATRIOTIC SERVICE.

On Sunday morning at 11 o'clock Theodore Roosevelt addressed the largest crowd of people ever assembled, at one time, on the campus of Trinity College. Standing before old Northam beneath the flag of his own land and the emblems of little Belgium, the banner of Britain, the tricolor of France, and the standard of Italy, he, the true figure of American manhood, made one of the most stirring speeches ever heard in Hartford.

It was an ideal day for the occasion. Not a fleck of floating cloud appeared in all the sky, but a gentle breeze playfully sped over the campus, making the short grass bend back and forth at its will. Hundreds of women in bright summer dress were there; alumni, gathered together for the first time in years, stood around; and little children, wondering what it all meant, darted here and there. Everything gave an impression of peace and then the Colonel—. He

(Continued on page 4.)

TRINITY A WAR COLLEGE.

Officers to be Made at the College on the Hill.

Although the officers of the college are far from any intention to depart from the ancient ideals of a liberal education, and realize that the present military state of affairs in all probability is destined to endure only for the period of the war, yet the trustees and faculty realize that the highest function an educational institution can perform in the present world and national crisis is the training of men for the army and navy, and for the greatest usefulness in technical pursuits essential to carrying on the war.

The possibility of turning our colleges into military training schools, not differing essentially from West Point or Annapolis, probably would not have occurred to anyone were it not for the great need of a supply of liberally and technically trained men to officer the vast army being created to insure the winning of the war and

(Continued on page 11.)

92d COMMENCEMENT

Two things, the paucity of seniors present and the presence of an unusually distinguished body of guests, recipients of honorary degrees, featured the Ninety-second Commencement of Trinity College, held last Monday morning at 10.30 o'clock in Alumni hall. The degree of bachelor of arts in course, was conferred upon ten men. Eight received the degree of bachelor of science in course. Of these eighteen, five were absent in the national service. Forty other members of the class of 1918 went into the army or navy either last year, or so early this year, that they could not complete work enough for their degrees. Eight of these were announced as eligible to receive the degree of bachelor of arts had they continued their studies, and ten more would, under similar conditions, have been made bachelors of science.

Those receiving honorary degrees included Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, J. Pierpont Morgan, Meigs H. Whaples of Hartford, Nathaniel H. Batchelder of Windsor, William B. Davis of Middletown, the Rev. Karl Reiland of New York City, the Right Rev. Granville H. Sherwood, of Springfield, Ill., and the Right Rev. Paul Matthews, Bishop of New Jersey.

The Commencement procession formed on the campus in front of Northam Towers at 10 o'clock. It was headed by the few undergraduates now in college, in reverse order of classes. Then came Governor Holcomb and members of his staff, officers of the Alumni association, the corporation, the board of fellows, the president, invited guests, the faculty, the class of 1918 and alumni.

As the procession passed across the campus to Alumni hall, it moved through a crowd of people eager to see the noted men present.

The exercises opened with the salutatory, delivered in Latin by Henry S. Beers. He welcomed to the exercises President Luther, the trustees and fellows, the faculty, alumni, friends of the class, and people of Hartford. The salutatory follows in translation:

"Reverend and honored president, you have labored for the college so zealously in order that its foundations might be more firmly placed, extending most gracious thanks to you—I salute you.

Greetings to you also most honored trustees and fellows, most worthy men in whose hands the care and safety of this college are placed.

Now to you professors in the arts and sciences, I turn. You have directed our steps to this goal of study by your patience and care. You generously gave advice and rejoiced in the giving, most worthy men; but our minds always wander to pleasurable

(Continued on page 2.)

sports. However, you have done much for us and we extend to you our thanks—greetings.

Alumni of this college in whose number we shall shortly be; we are glad that you have returned to make jolly with us—greetings.

You, also, companions in college, who are following us in order to become seniors—I greet you.

Chosen friends, companions in our studies and games, at last we have come to the end of the course toward which we have striven for four years and now we are about to take up new duties. Let us advance into life bearing with us those things which we have learned here under this tutelage that we may be useful citizens at home and in military life. Dear friends and fellow students, I greet you.

Citizens of Hartford to whom we owe our tender thanks because of many kindnesses toward us, most worthy fathers, most dear mothers, sisters, brothers, friends, and last, beautiful girls, we are glad and rejoice greatly that you all have come here. I now greet all of you who are present."

President Luther then announced the winners of the prizes and the holders of the Fellowships and Scholarships.

The following were the prizes and honors for the year 1918:

Salutatorian—Henry Samuel Beers of Guilford.

Valedictorian—Abraham Meyer Silverman of Hartford.

Tuttle Prize Essay—First Prize, Walter G. Smyth of New York; subject, "International Ideals"; committee of award, Charles B. Cook and Clarence E. Whitney, both of Hartford.

Prizes in History and Political Science—First, Albert Ericsson Haase of St. Louis, Mo.; subject, "Abraham Lincoln, Commander-in-Chief of the Union Army"; committee of award, Albert C. Bates, secretary of the Connecticut Historical Society. Second prize not awarded.

Alumni Prizes in English Composition—First, Albert Ericsson Haase, of St. Louis, Mo.; second, Joseph Wurts Stansfield, of Plainfield, N. J.; third, Benjamin Silverberg, of Hartford; honorable mention, Martin Brown Robertson of Hartford; committee of award, Professor Richard Burton, of the University of Minnesota.

Frank W. Whitlock Prizes—First, Joseph Wurts Stansfield of Plainfield, N. J.; second, Martin Brown Robertson of Hartford; committee of award, John F. Forward. Dr. John T. Sweet Jr., and Karl P. Morba, esq.

The H. E. Russell Fellow—Thomas Kelley James, B. S.

The Mary A. Terry Fellow—Charles Julian Muller, B. S.

Lemuel J. Curtis Scholar—Charles Julian Muller.

Daniel Goodwin and Hoadley Scholars—Frederick George Vogel, '19; Benjamin Levin, '20; Samuel Nirenstein, '20.

Charles F. Daniels Scholar—Henry Woodhouse Valentine, '19.

Holland Scholars—Abraham Meyer Silverman, '18; Evald Laurids Skau, '19; Caleb Alfred Harding, '20.

Dwight Whitfield Pardee Scholar—Robert Sahant Casey, '20.

Toucey Scholar—Leslie Walter Hodder, '19.

Holland Scholarships for the Year 1918-1919.

In the Senior Class—Evald Laurids Skau.

In the Junior Class—George Kelodney.

In the Sophomore Class—William James Cahill.

The next number on the program was the conferring of degrees in course. The following degrees were conferred:

Bachelors of Arts.

Henry Samuel Beers, Connecticut, salutatorian, with honors in general scholarship and in mathematics.

Abraham Meyer Silverman, Connecticut, optimus, valedictorian, with honors in general scholarship and in modern languages.

Rudolph Green, Connecticut.

William Grime, Connecticut.

Meyer Isaac Gurian, Connecticut.

Newton Parker Holden, Michigan.

Walter Goldsborough Smyth, New York.

Vincenzo Solimene, Connecticut.

Melvin Weisman Title, Connecticut.

Donald James Tree, Connecticut.

Bachelors of Science.

Walter Bjorn, Connecticut, with honors in mathematics.

Thomas Kelley James, Connecticut, with honors in history.

Mark Cook Casady, New York.

Cho-Chun Huang, Hong Kong, China.

Judson William Markham, Connecticut.

Charles Julian Muller, New York.

Louis Noll, Connecticut.

Martin Brown Robertson, Connecticut.

Other Degrees.

The degree of bachelor of arts "ad-eundem" was conferred upon Lieutenant Frank Joseph Achatz, of East Hartford, formerly of the class of 1916, and who last week was graduated from West Point.

Masters' degrees were conferred in course as follows:

• Master of Arts.

Elbert Charles Cole, Connecticut, B.A., 1915, Middlebury College.

James Madison Love Cooley, Ohio, of the class of 1917.

Earle Winthrop Darrow, Connecticut, B.D., 1908, Newton Theological Seminary.

Master of Science.

Charles Byron Spofford, Jr., New Hampshire, of the class of 1917.

Abraham M. Silverman delivered the valedictory. This was followed by the chief event of the day—the address of George Wharton Pepper, author and prominent lawyer of Philadelphia. His address follows:

"It is great to be graduating at this time. There have been times when it was hard for the college student to realize that he could count for much. There were so many young lawyers clamoring for clients—so many young doctors impatient for patients—so many engineers, archi-

tecs, and chemists—so many young men who were financiers from ten to three—and golfers after that. It seemed as if one man more or less would scarcely count. There was no particular place in which he was really needed.

Things are different now. Every man of ordinary capacity finds many avenues of usefulness opening before him. Without conceit he may feel that he is needed in a dozen different places. And the best of it is that the work to which the graduate is called must be well done or he will quickly be written down a failure. The situation in general is not such that sub-standard performances will be accepted. So the graduate has the double incentive of many beckoning opportunities and the rigid requirement that the work must be well done, if he is to avail himself of any.

This is a healthy condition of things. Each man is made to understand his value. Nobody is left to live according to his own sweet will. The value of the individual is seen to depend upon his readiness to tackle the work that needs him most, rather than the job of his preference.

All this is in sharp contrast with the condition of things to which we had grown accustomed. Not long ago large numbers of college students were perfectly vague respecting the lifework they were to choose and extremely indefinite about the principles which were to govern their choice. The suggestion that a young man should look for the hardest job most useful to his country was a suggestion which even a Commencement orator would have hesitated to make. Today such a suggestion is scarcely worth making. Certainly Trinity men do not need it. Your roll of honor shows that you have long ago accepted it as a matter of course. Doubtless each man in the graduating class knows exactly what he is going to do and is safe to set about it; and I suppose that in every instance it is a man-sized task and one which promises little pecuniary reward.

This rather sudden change in our attitude toward life should make thoughtful people very happy. The young man's assumed right to do as he pleased with his life was rapidly becoming a national menace. The substitution of a sense of accountability to his country will stand as a lasting credit to the war. Scarcely anything is more satisfying than to note on every hand the way in which unselfish service is fast becoming characteristic of American youths.

We recognize now that in time past we carried the optional system in higher education to an absurd extent. One wonders now why it was not clear to everybody that youthful caprice was an unsound foundation for a system of higher education. Higher education tended to degenerate into a kind of intellectual joyride which was likely to land all hands in the ditch. Happily even before the war we began to come to our senses. The sane and wholesome influence of smaller institutions like Trinity was a potent factor in the reform and now it is certain to be a long time before we err again by encouraging youthful development along lines of least resistance.

The evils of our former attitude toward life manifested themselves in many ways. In time past young men regarded public service from the optional viewpoint. If there seemed to be prospect of rapid advancement with a minimum of effort and a maximum of pull, they were willing to accept a living from their fellow citizens. Otherwise they stood aloof from politics as a dirty business at best and felt no sense of responsibility to clean it up. One may predict with confidence that from this time onward the youth of America will regard public service as making upon them a claim heretofore unrecognized. Young men are having an impressive lesson in the terrible consequences of public indifference to great national responsibilities. They are themselves part of our creditable, though belated effort, to make up for decades of neglect of the army and navy and for our perverse refusal to believe that we might some day share the common fate. It is of course not profitable merely to bemoan our national failure to heed the warnings of General Wood as England refused to listen to Lord Roberts. But if we ought not now to criticize our public men for what they then omitted to do, we may at least hold them strictly accountable for the use they make of the experiences through which they and we are passing. It is, for example, no longer necessary to treat as debatable the value in education of a reasonable amount of universal military training, conducted under democratic conditions. It is the one sure antidote to the poison of unrestrained individualism—that greatest menace to the permanence of a democratic state. For every youth of our acquaintance who is harmed by the process we each of us know ninety-nine whose transformation is little short of miraculous. Under our very eyes the young men of America are being converted into polite, efficient, and law-abiding citizens, without the least sacrifice of individuality or initiative. The public man, who fails to accord to universal training for the defense of democracy a permanent place in education, will deserve to be driven from office into dishonorable seclusion. He will have shown himself incapable of estimating the value of the process which under his very eyes is converting into lion's whelps many who lately bore an unpleasant resemblance to a litter of mongrel pups.

I am not overlooking the potent fact that military equipment at the disposal of an autocrat may be made a terrible instrument of tyranny. The same thing may be said of wealth, of education, or religion. Self-worshipping autocracy defiles whatever it touches. But it is a sad fallacy to draw from this promise the conclusion that military preparedness is dangerous to a democratic state. We must not be daunted by the bugaboo of names. We must look through them at the things themselves. The qualities which will enable our young men to win this war are not a separate set of qualities—useful only when the Kaiser runs amuck. They are the same qualities needed for good citizenship and the effective prosecution of peaceful callings. Of

course war conditions—like peace conditions—give occasion for much that is ignoble. But the war will be won in spite of these excrescences and not because of them. The process of making an American soldier is the process of training an American citizen.

In order that a Commencement address should be characteristically dull it must contain some words of advice to the graduating class.

It is quite unnecessary to advise you in general terms to take seriously the great struggle for the preservation of democracy; but it may not be out of place to suggest a few random thoughts respecting the democracy for which we are fighting.

In the first place, we must see to it that our democracy is refined and purified in the course of the struggle to preserve it. We must enormously improve the product which we are commending to the world. The thing we hold sacred is not the debased and spurious democracy which was ours before the war, but that spirit which will be characteristic of this free people when we shall have passed victorious through the first tribulation and washed our robes in blood and make them white.

Young men, even in small ways, can make their contribution to this great result. Every young officer who wins a commission should adopt toward the enlisted man the attitude which military etiquette demands. But he should never think of himself as belonging to a superior caste or regard the men under him otherwise than as brothers. It is an easy thing for a young officer to bring discredit upon the service and arouse bitter resentment among civilians by interpreting his rank in terms of uniform and swagger. Mercury made the caduceus an honorable symbol. Hercules is known by his club. I seriously doubt whether the swagger stick will live in history as the symbol of anything worth preserving.

In what I have just said it is implied that democracy is not merely

a form of government but a state of mind; and it is idle to prattle about fighting for democracy if we are not ourselves the embodiment of its first principles.

Government officials of the party in power are under tremendous temptation in this respect. It is easy to think of oneself as an apostle of democracy and yet make an arbitrary use of the more than autocratic power which war conditions confer. Two illustrations will make the meaning clear.

There has probably never been a time when the press of the country has been so completely under government control. Just talk privately with newspaper men if you want to understand the situation. Under such circumstances it must be a great temptation to a department head to feed out to the public half-truths in regard to the progress of our war preparations and thus to create an impression more favorable than the facts warrant. Any official who yields to this temptation is writing himself down as an enemy of true democracy, and, as the witty Frenchman said of Napoleon's murder of the Duke d'Enghien—this sort of thing is worse than a crime: it is a blunder. For if the American people were to find that they had been fed up with silly optimism respecting the most terrifying situation in all history, they would be apt to rise in their wrath and crush the man guilty of such a lack of intellectual seriousness. If we are to fight valiantly for democracy, treat us in accordance with the principles of democracy. Give us the facts and trust to us to act upon them like wise men. Or else, treat us like children—and stop vilifying the Kaiser.

Another fundamental principle of democracy is that ability must be utilized wherever it is found. The justification for the rule of the people is that each man among the people is sure to have his specific genius used in the service of his fellows.

The principle is of general appli-



Top Row, left to right—Major Wilcox, Robt. H. Schutz, William G. Mather, Shiras Morris, Judge Buffington, and William E. Curtis.

Bottom Row, left to right—George D. Howell, Colonel Roosevelt, and Colonel Cogswell.

cation. It requires that a citizen of conspicuous ability, of commanding personality, and of extraordinary experience should, in a great national emergency, be used in the service of the state. It is not for a handful of government officials to sit in judgment on his qualifications. The people are the judges. If they know him and trust him, then he must be used—or else this is but an imperfect democracy.

If, when a democratic state is at war, there is a man possessing in marked degree the qualities that make the soldier and the experience and training that fit for command, if the people trust him, and he has justified their trust, if the Congress has honored him, and allies are calling for him, then he must be given responsible command or Washington ceases to be distinguishable from Berlin. If it were to turn out that the command of his division had been denied to such a man because another general (Pershing) doesn't want him around or because a cabinet officer (Mr. Baker) is unable to estimate him at his true worth, then one of two things will be true—either that the bottom is dropping out of American democracy or else that sooner or later the American people will insist upon having the services of Leonard Wood.

My friends, I have listened to a good many Commencement addresses in the course of my pilgrimage—or, rather, I have been present at the delivery of a good many of them. Almost always the principal impression made upon me of the speaker

was his failure to realize that the audience would be lenient with him if he stopped talking. In spite of the no doubt insatiable desire of Trinity men to be harangued at great length, you will perhaps permit me here to bring my remarks to a close. I have pointed out to you the greatness of the opportunity which each of you enjoys. I have expressed my confidence that each of you is ready to tackle the hardest job of which your country stands in need. I have exhorted you not merely to talk democracy—not merely to fight for it as so many of your own classmates and other Trinity men are doing—but yourselves to become the embodiment of its principles and to insist that our public men shall do the like. For—

'No man liveth unto himself, and no man dieth unto himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, or whether we die, we die unto the Lord—whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's.'

When Dr. Pepper had concluded his splendid speech, the conferring of honorary degrees followed.

Bachelor of Music, William Butler Davis of Middletown; Masters of Arts, Nathaniel Horton Batchelder of Windsor, Meigs Haywood Whaples of Hartford; Doctors of Science, Russell Jordan Coles, Danville, Va., George Shiras, 3d, of Washington, D. C., Theodore Roosevelt of Oyster Bay, N. Y.; Doctor of Canonical Law, George Wharton Pepper of Philadelphia; Doctors of Laws, John Pierpont Morgan of New York, Charles Lath-



Left to right—John Pierpont Morgan, George Wharton Pepper, Theodore Roosevelt, Flavel Sweeten Luther.

rop Pack of Lakewood, N. J.; Doctors of Divinity, Rev. Edward S. Travers of Pittsburgh, Pa., Rev. Dr. Karl Reiland of New York, Right Rev. Granville Hudson Sherwood of Springfield, Ill., and Right Rev. Paul Matthews of Trenton, N. J.

The ceremonies were brought to an end by the singing of the Doxology and the saying of the Benediction.

1823 HOLDS DINNER.

More than 200 alumni, representing a period covering more than fifty years, gathered at the Hartford Club Saturday night to attend the annual banquet of the "class of 1823." This "class," named for the year in which Trinity was founded, is composed of all alumni present for Commencement Week and whose classes are not holding individual banquets. There were none of the latter this year, on account of the inroads of war, and the 1823 banquet was therefore of unusual importance. William S. Cogswell of Jamaica, N. Y., presided and the Hon. William E. Curtis of New York City was toastmaster. All speeches were informal, and the chief business of everybody was enjoyment. Alumni of recently graduated classes were conspicuously absent, on account of the war. The class of 1917, had, for instance, a representation of four men, and three men were present from 1915. At graduation each of these classes numbered nearly fifty.

ALUMNI MEETING.

At a meeting of the alumni in Alumni Hall at 12 o'clock, Dr. Luther spoke to his old "boys," telling them the hardships through which Trinity had been and, what concerned them more, the outlook on next year. Secretary Johnson of the alumni gave an informal report of the college activities.

A luncheon for the trustees, alumni and friends of the college was held in the gymnasium at 1 o'clock. The luncheon was the formal assembly of those vitally interested in the college. The speakers were Dr. Luther, for the faculty, Major Wilcox, for the alumni, and Henry S. Beers, for the undergraduates.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Dr. Babbitt will probably give Greek IV next fall. The course consists of The Life of the Greeks, with a brief sketch of Greek Archaeology, lectures, with required reading, and two short theses.

Dr. Perkins will give a course in Radio-Telegraphy lasting throughout the year. The requirements for the course are Physics 1 or Physics at admission. In the first term there will be lectures and laboratory work in electricity and magnetism, especially adapted to the need of a wireless operator. The second term work will consist of lectures and laboratory work in the theory and practice of radio-telegraphy, including buzzers, coils, and measurements.

CLASS DAY.

(Continued from page 1.)

Grime referred to the history as a war history in having provided forty men for the country. He expressed pride in the many accomplishments of the earlier years of the class, but the greatest pride in the men now in the national service. At his suggestion a salute to the service flag with the forty stars thereon was most impressively given.

Next Dr. McCook, '63, spoke. His subject was "The Civil War." As the speaker made his inspiring address, each Trinity man, whether alumnus or undergraduate, held his head a little higher, for the doctor peculiarly belongs to Trinity and to Trinity men. He spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Graduating Class, ladies and gentlemen:

I am asked to speak of the Civil War, and with the name what forms come trooping by! And I, myself a fading form upon a fading shore, am to grasp them as they drift past and clothe them in their flesh and blood once more for you. In such a process one's own personality must needs be prominent. Indeed, but for my personal touch with those times and events, however insignificant my share in them was, I could hardly have been asked to speak upon the theme.

First, then, of the Cause. Slavery, you will say. And no doubt it might be difficult to imagine the War taking place, if slavery had not existed. Nevertheless, although that question arose on my horizon, before the War, it was neither large nor portentous. It is true I was only a Sophomore in a "western" college and not much in the way of deep thought or broad view is expected of even the maturer sort of Sophomore—and I was three years younger than the average Sophomore of today, being a boy of seventeen. But I had a father and four grown brothers at home; and in college there were perhaps 250 youths from homes widely distributed in the west and the south. I was also from a border Northern state, where one could swim across into slave territory, albeit slavery just barely survived there; and one of my most distinct visions in the house of a connection was of an old shriveled face, that of an aged negro, who seemed to have the liberty of the place and with whom the only form of coercion used, or required, appeared to be the threat to set her free. Personally I heard but little, and read almost less against, or for slavery. The question only touched me when one of my brothers, who, with other radical tendencies, extending even to religion, had taken up with abolitionism, became involved in argument with my father. The argument always ended in an explosion and, on the part of my father, a prohibition of certain objectionable phrases. My sympathies were with my father. As for my most intimate college friends, they were largely from the South. The John Brown raid, which came at that time, excited their bitter indignation. I laughed at them and at John Brown about equally. Slavery was a part of the stable order of things and the number of the people who cared about its

ethics as compared with those who preferred to be let alone, was expressed approximately by the proportion in my own family between the one abolitionist and the five indifferents.

A year or two back of this, as I had it from the lips of a kinsman, in the Southern college which he attended, slavery seemed to be looked upon, to use the expression of a Commencement orator there, as "the one stain upon the American flag"; for the sentiment was applauded to the echo by an audience chiefly of planters.

There may have been a rising "Conflict" on the subject of the co-existence of slavery and freedom within identical bounds, and it may have been "irrepressible", but it was not far developed when the War broke out and, so far as the North was concerned, the war might have been indefinitely postponed. All of my own family but one were Democrats, as were also the troop of cousins. They were all, but one, against Mr. Lincoln. But they were equally against Mr. Breckinridge, being Douglas democrats.

Consequently if I were asked to put in small compass what seemed to me to be the real origin of the War, I should say it was not so much concern for the liberty of the black man as of the white man. The average Northern Democrat was incensed first at the refusal of the Breckinridge men in the Democratic Convention to accept the will of the majority. Their secession was regarded as a double outrage, first to their associates; next to the country at large, inasmuch as it threatened to give the election to a minority candidate—which it did!

And there were other facts pointing in the same direction. First, the so-called Dred Scott Decision. Northern Democrats had accustomed themselves to accepting and even apologizing for slavery out of regard to their Southern associates, but when that decision came they began to cry out in numbers: "You may keep your slaves, under the Constitution, if you can, but I'll be blessed if I'll catch them for you, when they escape."

Again, along this same line. A Mr. Brooks made a physical attack upon Mr. Senator Sumner, violating in the very manner of it those laws of fair play which are as compelling as they are intangible, being a part of the unwritten law derived from our English ancestors. Mr. Sumner had been very objectionable to Northern Democrats, but they thought it a disgusting shame to attack him in that way.*

(*An interesting confirmation of the accuracy of the current description comes to me nearly sixty years after the event from a dear friend, long a Trustee of Trinity, Mr. Ambrose Spencer Murray, Jr., whose father, a member of Congress at the time, witnessed the assault and assisted in arresting it. The injuries inflicted by Mr. Brooks' stick were serious. Mr. Sumner was seated at a desk and had difficulty in getting to his feet.)

One more incident of the same kind, and I am giving, you will notice

(Continued on page 6.)

OPEN AIR PATRIOTIC SERVICE.

(Continued from page 1.)

brought the struggle from war-wearied France and England to his audience. For he told his hearers that the conflict was no longer 3,000 miles away, but that "certain submarines" had brought it almost in the three-mile limit.

In introducing Colonel Roosevelt to the audience President Luther said that a close relative of the honored guest of the college had been one of our graduates and had died in the service of his own state. He declared that "all out-of-doors" was the only room Trinity had large enough for the hearers of Colonel Roosevelt. He concluded with:

"I present the first citizen, statesman, soldier, philosopher, and friend of America: for seven years its president, always its staunch lover."

Perhaps the most remarkable factor in Colonel Roosevelt's speech was its comprehension of his hearers' interests. Applause punctuated his speech which was well over an hour, but seemed scarcely a third of that time. The applause came with a frequency which was almost rhythmical. In his first clause the colonel caught the fancy of the mass of his audience, saying:

"Friends and fellow Americans—and no man living in the country whom I can't call a fellow American is a friend of mine." (Great applause.)

"No man could fail to be moved and touched by the opportunity to address such an audience, and above all I am glad to be introduced by my special friend, President Luther, in words which, however undeserved, I'd be glad to have my children and grandchildren believe to be deserved."

Several times in his talk the colonel referred with whimsical affection to his grandchildren and every reference caught response among the alumni and their wives and in fact all in the seats.

The speaker said that President Luther had absolute democracy of the soul coupled with true and broad culture of mind and spirit, that his college was one of cultural achievement, and that a true conception of culture treated democracy as levelling, not levelling down, but levelling upward. The achievements of culture were not with regard to money return, but with regard to the development of service and of the best in men. The word culture had been discredited, but it would outlast Germany. (Long applause.) President Luther typified entire democracy of the soul. With this he had joined lofty achievements of the intellect; his culture and his words he had translated into action.

"I have been accused of a certain semblance of liking to preach," said the Colonel. Then he added: "I do; and my text shall be from I Kings 20: 11—"

Here he stepped to the Bible from which Bishop Acheson had read the "Lesson" and found the passage:

"* * *—let not he that girdeth on his armor or boast himself as he that putteth it off."

Then the preacher expounded the text, proving that the time of arming was not the time of boasting.

If such a time came, it came when achievement had come and when the ripe and right day arrived for putting off the armor. The king of Israel had told the king of Syria, Ben-Hadad, his opinion. Colonel Roosevelt argued for the translation of the day of Ben-Hadad to our own time. He declared that when Dr. Luther said a thing he meant it and did it.

"I ask that our people act on that principle in their own lives," Colonel Roosevelt said. "In one line I wish that the censorship could be extended. I wish it possible to censor the boasting and devote ourselves to achievements and above all to censor the grandiloquent statement of what we are going to do. Every great state that has kept its place has so kept it only because it represents achievement in the past and a resolute purpose to achieve in the future."

Hammering away at the boasting spirit and contrasting that with achievement, Colonel Roosevelt showed that the achievement at Gettysburg had made possible the Gettysburg speech. That speech had been possible only because men had sacrificed and died there by the thousands. He said that brave men had fought there under two flags, fighting for the right as each side saw it. The speech was possible because what was said was represented by what had been done.

"No one remembers with pleasure," the orator said, "the talkers who yelled in 1861 'on to Richmond.'" This reminiscence pleased the audience.

"I received the other day from an officer of the engineers in France a letter in which he complained with extreme bitterness that few American airplanes were there. He said that in the fall we at home had bragged that we were to have 20,000 air machines across with Pershing's army. The boast took in our own people and above all it took in the German people and they built to meet it. In March when bodies of thousands of the best of our men and England's men and France's men were a living rampart, the Germans had built their planes to meet those who were going to build and had not built. Like Ben-Hadad we had boasted. Let's quit boasting.

"In a certain sector there were no American airplanes to defend the troops and German aviators had been flying over the Yankee lines to spray them with machine gun bullets. The men had fired their rifles, without avail, of course, and even officers' pistols had been discharged."

Then Colonel Roosevelt told about newspapers which had big headlines that indicated that the repulse of a German battalion ranked in importance with a battle in which ten German divisions were engaged.

"Let's quit boasting until we have done something to boast about. We have every right to admire and honor the valor of the Pershing men. Our boys on the other side are giving their blood and their blood ennobles all of us. They have done their part. Of them we may well feel proud. Of ourselves I speak next. Let us not deceive ourselves

with an idea that our duty is done. We have only just begun. (Long applause.) If we had not gone into the war, no self-respecting American could look a foreigner in the face. (Applause.) Our allies have shielded our soft, unhardened bodies while we were hardening our muscles."

After the 1861 cry "on to Richmond" the boasting lessened and the real men of the Civil War began to replace the boasters. Colonel Roosevelt paid warm tribute to the heroes of that conflict and the survivors who were present.

He went on to refer to his cousin, Frank Roosevelt, a graduate of Trinity, who entered the National Guard and, in the performance of the duty of a guardsman, died.

"I have long known and appreciated the kind of spirit Trinity develops," he said. "It is a kind necessary in a crisis like this. I believe this war means the rebirth of the country, means a new, glorified, unified American nationalism, a gain of perspective on our part. We no longer confound the essentials with the non-essentials of life.

"Four years ago the antics of our people indicated that they were in a stew of sordid materialism flavored with make-believe sentimentalism."

The speaker said that profiteering here was active before the country went into the war, "during the years of our ignoble neutrality." He argued that 90 per cent. of the profiteering stopped with the entrance into the war.

"I shuddered," he said, "three years ago when I read of war brides, which meant that some men were making money by speculating in the blood of others. It was a common theme in stories again and again.

"That is past. The war brides now are girls who send their husbands or their lovers into France to fight, if necessary, to die. We have brushed aside the sordidness of the profiteer.

"I am not sure when we went to war. Sixteen months ago Germany went to war with us and fourteen months ago we went to war with Germany and in the twilight in between we began to open our eyes. Now we make the people who make most profits pay the war taxes."

Colonel Roosevelt felt that no considerable section now thinks in terms of profiteering. He played the sentimentalists, who resembled the pacifists, and played the game of the German militarists. He scorned the pacifists who were against a decisive peace. Some citizens forgot that righteousness was the end for peace and that peace was the means to righteousness.

This, the speaker illustrated by allusion to 1864, when the Union could have obtained peace by quitting, "but we'd have had war after war," he said, "and a country on the lines of Central America. Our fathers had blood in their veins to fight for a permanent peace.

"The pacifist who now wishes a negotiated peace is an enemy of this country and mankind. (Long applause.) I wish a peace given by us on our terms to a Germany beaten to her knees. (Long applause.) I wish peace negotiated with Belgium, Serbia, Rumania, England, and

France and one to justify them for their sufferings. Let the peace be such as to guarantee against the recurrence, as far as is possible, of the hideous disaster which those nations have been forced to undergo.

"I refuse to accept the doctrine that there is a gulf between domestic and international rights. International law can't rest on the same basis as the civil law, but the ethical principles are the same in each case.

"The really great statesman is one with the strength of Bismarck, who possesses the justice which Bismarck did not, and who has Washington and Lincoln as his models." (Applause.)

Colonel Roosevelt said that he had eight grandchildren. (Applause.) He dwelt on the instruction of children and said that all parents wished their children to be incapable of wronging the weak and of being cowards. His advice to them and to all was not to fight, when they could help it, "but when you fight, fight." The colonel gave further advice, as follows:

"Never hit soft. (Laughter.) Nobody is grateful for being hit soft. Put him to sleep!" (Long applause and laughter.)

At this point Colonel Roosevelt turned to glance at Bishop Acheson and to observe:

"I am particularly pleased to discern sympathetic appreciation of my technical language."

A few moments later he was amid submarines. He said that men must not act as if the war was 3,000 miles away, especially as "certain submarines" had brought it within the three-mile limit.

"You still meet the honest fool," he declared, "who says that he does not like to see men sent across the sea. He would fight if the Germans landed here. Tell him that unless we send men across to fight along with our Allies, we shall have to fight here without Allies.

"Let us act as if the war would last seven years, but that we thought we could end it in seven weeks. (Applause.) Any man who connives at delay is false to the country."

Then Colonel Roosevelt urged the passage of a law calling for 5,000,000 men.

"Make it now. Start now," he reiterated and a gust of applause swept the gathering. "No boasting. Make the Gettysburg speech after the battle and not before. There are several hundred thousand gallant Americans on the other side. Save and support them and put millions behind them. I would be willing to rest the decision with the mothers of the country."

At this point he mentioned that he had always been a suffragist. Next he was afield among the pacifists, with small mercy.

"My main objection to the pacifist is not that he won't fight—in the long run he will fight—but because he can't do anything when he does fight."

Next he wheeled to face Dr. Luther and Bishop Acheson and he inquired solicitously:

"I ask representatives of the higher learning whether a football team which deferred training until the day of the game would make a good showing?"

The inquiry for special information

delighted the crowd and, when the audience allowed him, the colonel resumed, this time giving, rather than asking information. "Let Uncle Sam defend himself by his own strength," he pointed out strenuously. "As for the pacifist his shrill voice will be raised the instant peace comes and it is reasonably safe for him to raise it. Men here have sons in France who will pay for the folly of the pacifist in the past."

Next the speaker was in the midst of conscientious objectors. He said that a year ago some of these were writing asking him to respect their consciences. Then they should respect his.

"What were they conscientious about? Was it firing guns? Then put them in the front trenches to dig. If they were at sea, put them on mine sweepers. The sweepers were unarmed. They were hunters for mines and if one hit a mine unscientifically it was liable to go up.

"If the consciences of some men forbade them to fight, they might stay at home, but the conscience of the colonel forbade him believing that they should have the right to vote. If they would not fight for their country, they should not have the right to determine its policy."

Colonel Roosevelt said that he believed in universal compulsory military training for the youth and on the Swiss system. "And let no man vote who has not taken an oath to defend his country."

There was no room for a fifty-fifty American. Either a man was an American, or he was not. The colonel had little love for gentlemen of the expansive type who love America, but love another country as much. The expansive gentlemen were like a husband who loves his wife and another woman as much.

Colonel Roosevelt declared that internationalism was out of place, especially if it be of the parlor or pink tea type, a make which was altogether too sympathetic. A man who divides his loyalty should get out of this country and take his choice among the other nations.

"Let us refuse to allow the flag to cover men who claim all the privileges of citizenship and refuse the main obligations. I go to the limit to put down Bolshevikiism and the I. W. W. But that is not enough. We must deal with the Romanoffs and reactionaries in industry."

The ex-president said that the Golden Rule must be applied on weekdays. "I ask each of you to remember that. If we do not, our grandchildren may be involved in the destruction which is sure to come. If we wish the world to be a safe place for our grandchildren to live in, we must make it a safe place for the grandchildren of all to live in. (Applause.) Help your brother. Help him, but don't carry him, if he allows you to carry him, you can't help

(Continued on page 11.)

TRIPOD MEETING.

The annual meeting of "The Tripod", which was scheduled to be held last Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock, was postponed. It will be held in a couple of weeks.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

On Sunday evening at 7.45, Evening Prayer was said in Christ Church with the Baccalaureate Sermon delivered by Dr. Karl Reiland, '97, rector of St. George's Church, New York City.

The procession, preceded by the cross and the national and state flags, entered the church, singing the processional hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy." The choir came first, followed in order by the twelve members of the class able to be present, the faculty of the college and the clergy. The service was read by Rev. Dr. John McCook, and the scripture lessons by President Flavel S. Luther. The recessional hymn was "Jerusalem, the Golden."

Dr. Reiland took, as the text, "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" He said that, early in the war, the issues that brought it about seemed obscure. Many people did not know where they stood intellectually and sentimentally, but they soon learned that the Servian incident was the occasion, but, by no means the cause of the war. At first there was haziness and uncertainty even among trained diplomats.

"Now all hesitation has vanished," said Dr. Reiland. "The revelations of Lichnowsky and other disclosures, equally startling, form a basis for a definite opinion. We can now say that we understand the war. We can take part in the war without shame and with enthusiasm. The man who confesses no religion and the man who professes to follow Jesus can unite now to put their best efforts into the struggle."

"After reading a good deal of what Prussian leaders have written and taught their people for the past forty years, we can sum it up as follows: 'Human nature being what it is, man is a fighting animal.' The Prussian says, 'You allies don't know how to make war. We make war, not against armies, but against whole peoples. To that end we mobilize the forces of our whole nation, moral, intellectual, spiritual. We lie when we know we are lying. We tear up treaties. We spread terror among the helpless to destroy the morale of those behind the lines. We make light of idealism and spirituality.' Prussianism means a return to the beast in us, to the cruel nature at its worst. It dismisses love, compassion, pity as silly sentiment and flabby emotionalism. If you protest against the enslavement of Belgium, you are guilty of silly sentiment and flabby emotionalism."

Dr. Reiland quoted from German leaders of the past to show that these ideas have been taught to the German people for a long time before the war. Frederick the Great, said, "When we make treaties with other powers, if we remember that we are Christians we are undone." General Von Moltke said, "Peace is a dream, and not even a beautiful dream. Man's noblest virtues are brought out in war."

"Can't we afford to lose anything in the world rather than our souls? Are we ready to say, 'Human nature being what it is, man is a fighting animal?' Must we not stand ready

(Continued on page 10.)

CLASS DAY.

(Continued from page 4)

things not taken from books, but just as they crossed the threshold of our home—a Mr. Potter, a representative from the Northwest, made a remark in debate which was objected to by a Mr. Pryor from the South, and the latter, in due time, challenged the former to mortal combat. Pryor was reputed to be a dead-shot, while Potter, doubtless efficient with a squirrel rifle, knew nothing about duelling pistols. However, he used the privilege of the challenged to select the weapon—and what should he do but choose the bowie knife, because he was very tall and of enormous reach, while the challenger was small and short-armed. The latter refused to fight with weapons so "incorrect,"—and not unnaturally many things were said about him, and there was much hilarity at his expense. I well recall my father's gentle smile, and the roars of delight from my brothers. It seems almost too insignificant to mention and yet that incident was, in our circle, just about the location of the Great Divide. These virile young men, who would have considered voting for anybody but a Democrat as an act of treason, were now lined up definitely against their staunchest allies. They had not been over-sensitive about the liberty of the slave, but they meant to be free men themselves and they believed that even abolitionists had the right to be free men—and to have decent treatment.

And how about Union? For this War is constantly referred to as the War of the Union. Webster's eloquent words: "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable", had been learned by heart by a whole generation of boys, and spoken by them, or quoted by them, on every school platform. Moreover, the argument against disunion was, I always thought, unanswerable. For the Articles of Confederation had provided for a "perpetual" bond between the old Colonies, and the Constitution was brought in for the specific purpose of obtaining "a more perfect Union." Now a Union more perfect than a perpetual Union cannot be imagined, so it seems to me, that is less than perpetual, that is, that can be dissolved at the mere will of one of the parties. But I do not recall having come in contact with that argument until considerably later; and it is my impression that others were substantially like myself. Our aversion to secession was rather instinctive. The Union was a fact which we took for granted much as children do the indissolubleness of the marriage of their father and mother. Anything different simply does not occur to them—and this was different! Certain I am there was no thought of injury to my interests involved; for if I thought at all, I must have realized that my side had rather more to gain than to lose by the disruption. Furthermore, the "Go, erring Sister" of Mr. Horace Greely, seemed to have not a little common sense in it.

But there was one thing that looked to me contrary to common sense and to common fairness. That was the abrupt and violent snatching

right and left at the common property. And when, associated with this, there was also an attack upon the Flag, indignation was unbounded and went through the land like a fiery and consuming flame. People would not endure it, that a little boat displaying the Stars and Stripes, on the commonplace errand of bearing supplies to a garrison, should be fired upon. And even more were they angry when the Flag was fired upon as it floated over the Federal piece of property called Fort Sumter. And they were aggravated by the light way in which this was done—as if it were the merest pleasantry of a holiday party.

We are a matter-of-fact people. But even a very commonplace, matter-of-fact man grows red and pale in turn and trembles at the flutter of his sweetheart's dress. And somehow the quietest people were lashed into a frenzy of rage when they saw shells breaking against the folds of that little, slight, helpless, fluttering bit of red and white and blue sprinkled with stars, in those Southern waters.

I remember how it affected these boys already mentioned in that home on the bank of the Ohio—and what they said and what they did when, shortly after, Mr. Lincoln called for 75,000 men to undo that mischief. Nobody had dreamed of war, nobody knew anything about it, nobody was in the least degree prepared for it, but everywhere the drums began to beat and the fifes to scream, and men to march and women to work.

Well I recall one sylvan scene where the strong young men of a Presbyterian flock had come together at the request of their pastor to listen to an address from an orator of a neighboring town. When the address was over, the pastor mounted a literal stump and gave an impassioned exhortation, the only word of which recalled by me is this: "Now, men, the music will start and I hope you will fall in behind it." For lack of a fife I was playing my flute, badly enough, for I was no Frederick the Great; moreover, something kept coming up into my mouth as I became aware that little by little the lines were stretching out behind me until forty or fifty of those sturdy yeomen had fallen in for the defense of their country.

And next I see myself addressing audiences in little churches and schoolhouses and soon drilling great broad-shouldered men from foundries and rolling mills; for even such limited gifts as I possessed were in great demand at a time like this—"In the Realm of the Blind the one-eyed man is King" you know!—And so it went everywhere, and the war was on.

What kind of a war was it? I expected it to be very long. As the first company from my town left, there were little boys skipping stones into the Ohio River and I recall saying to myself: "Those boys will be grown up and still this war will not be finished." Was I wise or ignorant beyond my years? Neither: but I had read a little history. It lasted, in fact, four years. They seemed long and they were, of course, bad enough. There was much bitter

(Continued on page 7.)

"PRO PATRIA."

To date three Trinity men have given their lives for their country in this titanic struggle—Robert Glenney, '04, Paul H. Baer, '20, and James Palache, '17.

Sergeant Robert Glenney was the first Trinity man who was killed. Word was received that he died September 12, 1917, after being severely wounded two days before.

Glenney was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity and a student at college for about two years. After the close of the Boer War, the possibilities that were offered in Africa attracted him and he went there. He engaged in railroad construction and later became a member of the police department in South Africa. When war was declared in 1914, he enlisted in the English service and served through the South African campaign. Last spring he was transferred to England, and, after a short stay in that country, went to France, where he saw active service. In the big drive that was made in September, he, then a sergeant, took part, and it was, while in action, that he received the wounds that resulted in his death.

On March 12, Paul Howell Baer, '20, left college and entered the Coast Artillery of the United States Army. He was sent to Fort Slocum, where he fell ill of pneumonia. He died, after being a soldier of our country for seven days. Truly Dr. Luther has said of him, "He gave his life to his country, though it was not his happier fate to be killed in battle."

Lieutenant James Palache, '17, the third Trinity man to die, and the second Hartford officer to give up his life on a French battlefield while fighting against the armies of Germany, was killed in "No Man's Land" about May 1. The Associated Press correspondent praised Lieutenant Palache for his bravery during the severe fighting in Picardy. "The lieutenant was sent out with a working party which was attacked by Germans, according to a dispatch. Although mortally wounded, he continued to fight with his hands and strangled a German. In so doing he encouraged and inspired his men and so saved his command."

Palache was born in Berkeley, Cal., there receiving most of his preparatory education. Soon after the family moved to Connecticut. He entered Trinity in the fall of 1913. He remained at college a year. During this short time he made many friends and was known as one of the most popular men in his class. He was a member of the I. K. A. Chapter (Sigma) of Delta Phi. In 1914 Palache entered Harvard and remained there until his junior year, when he left to attend the first Plattsburgh camp. He was at the second school also for special instruction, and then, because of efficiency, was assigned to the regular army. Last January he went to France, and it was with Company E of the Eighteenth United States regulars that he was serving at the time of his death.

CLASS DAY.

(Continued from page 6.)

feeling, although as I look back, far less on one side than on the other. The side that was following the leadership of Abraham Lincoln had the advantage in that regard. First, he was a broad-gauge man. And a member of the staff of General Albert Sidney Johnson described the leader on the other side, his own, in a conversation with me, as a man whose brain reminded him of a locomotive lamp, which throws a brilliant light, but over an extremely narrow track. Again, Mr. Lincoln was a kindly man of a meditative and philosophical temper, possessing also the invaluable endowment of humor. I can still see him as he appeared at the end of the train that was carrying him to Washington for his first inauguration. A tall, gaunt figure in a black broadcloth suit. I had been too "hostile" to him—only think of it!—to care to crowd close, so only a word here and there reached me at the edge of the throng. But there was something very disarming and appealing in his quiet, serious pose and in the tones of his voice, as, waving his long arm, a preposterous old tile hat in his hand, in the direction of the Virginia shore, he uttered the words, which were all that I could catch: "Our friends over there." Yes, they had a friend in him always on that side of the line and they came to know it when his brave, patient heart was still.

There were excesses during the War—though fewer I have always believed, than common. And I take pains here to call attention to a statement in the German Official General Staff War-Book: "The killing of prisoners is justified only when the safety of captors or security of one's country requires it. Precedent for such treatment is found in the uniform conduct of the combatants in the American Civil War." I quote from memory but I think with substantial accuracy. It is a libel of course, and the only thing that surprises one is its complete gratuitousness. For why should Germany have felt it necessary to find precedent in support of any measure of cruelty deemed by her to be helpful!

But long and hard and wasteful of life and of property, of men's blood and women's tears as the war was, it had to be. Not that it had to be begun: for it is plain that in so far at least as slavery was its occasion, what Great Britain did and Brazil without shedding one drop of blood, by the obvious method of graduated and compensated emancipation, might surely have been done by us. But, once begun, the war had to be settled by the definite and final success of one side and defeat of the other. When General, formerly Governor, Wise, entered General Lee's headquarters during the last of the retreat from Petersburg, and Lee, pointing to a spot on the map, said, "General, the army is to make a stand there", and Wise replied, "General Lee there is no army", the end was at hand and was not long in arriving. Mr. Lincoln would have put it in other words, characteristic of his beautiful and devout nature, which had grown up to see God in all things,



Left to right—Robert H. Schutz, George D. Howell, William G. Mather, Dr. Shiras, and Judge Buffington.

but the plain fact, the brutal fact, was as Wise had said. One army was gone and the other army held the field. That was all there was to it. And when General Grant, in his simple, straight-forward way, told the Confederate horsemen to keep their animals because they would need them for the spring plowing, he did a very astute thing in a prosaic way which recorded the absolute breakdown of the military power of the Confederacy in a manner that could only excite gratitude, without provoking resentment.

So the old flag came back again, which some of the Confederates admitted they had never seen approaching in battle without sinking of the heart. And in two wars since, the men of the South and the men of the North have followed it together, elbow and elbow, and died under its shadow. A while ago in one casualty list 38 of our states were represented—North, South, East, West, without break or discrimination; the states that had seceded and the states that had stood firm—all commingled. Oh that Abraham Lincoln could have seen it—and the other fathers that are asleep!

In its mistakes, which were not infrequent, the Civil War has been of inestimable value to us in the more formidable task now confronting us. As for its virtues, devotion, patriotic fervor, sacrifice without stint, stead-

fastness, will-power—we are the same race and we shall not fail to produce them all adequately in their due season. The women in particular of that day and this exhibit the same splendid qualities. People speak of the record made by certain families of boys. But I remember their mothers. One in particular from whom the war took toll of one each year in killed—husband and three sons, not to speak of three more sons wounded. She stepped quietly into the place of a daughter-in-law who had died and acted as mother to the orphan children, through everything and to the end maintaining an air of placid cheerfulness that nothing could disturb.

And there is one thing in that war, the way it ended, which will serve no doubt as an example to us. There will be no patched-up peace. This war will end when it shall be the duty of some member of the great and general staff to approach his Royal and Imperial Majesty and say to him: "Majesty, there is no army."

And to accomplish this result we must make our efforts at least commensurate with those of the Civil War. And to do that would require an army of twelve million men with all that goes with it.

Are you equal to that? I know you are."

At the close of Dr. McCook's address, President Luther awarded T's

to the following men; track, Goldstein, captain, Harry W. Nordstrom, ridge, manager; football, Harry W. Nordstrom (captain), John Reitemeyer, Arthur King, Shepard, S. S. Jackson, Philip Ramsey, Edward Hyland and McGuffey (manager).

The Rev. Edward S. Travers, '98, Rector of Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa., then spoke very forcibly, taking as his subject, "The Spanish American War." He spoke in part as follows:

"My presence on this platform is not of my own free will and accord, but is simply due to the response any man would make to the S. O. S. sent out from the College on the Hill.

I am here with a sense of humility, for whatever might be said, much or little on this theme. "Trinity in the Spanish-American War," I am conscious of the fact that there are others who occupied a more conspicuous position in the events of twenty years ago than I, and men who suffered and sacrificed and who out of their suffering and sacrifice could portray this theme more vividly and eloquently than I. For I was just one of those 250,000 volunteers who were 1,300 miles more or less behind the guns at Santiago and escaped without a scratch. Our delegation, small as far as numbers go, was comparable to any representation from other colleges.

My part in that war was simply that of a buck private in the rear rank. However important and necessary such individuals are this hardly qualifies me to speak on the theme.

I stand in the presence of an older generation of which Dr. McCook has just spoken so eloquently, with a sense of genuine humility. For that older generation struggled long and valiantly for a unity which today we use to meet and beat the Hun. And as my eyes look on these flag-draped chairs, that humility grows deeper and more profound, for they speak in loud and definite tones of the younger generation which is struggling with a monster more hideous than man hitherto has been able to conceive for the unity of the free peoples of the world.

Certainly we of '98 are surrounded with a great cloud of heroes of an older and a newer day and we are lost to view. What is more, we veterans of the Spanish War, would have it so. Not that we are ashamed of our efforts of twenty years ago; God forbid, but we would have it so because we are too young to have had the privileges and honor of the 60's and too old for the opportunities and responsibilities of today. We men of forty more or less, principally more, are at an awkward period in life, somewhat like that period when we know not what to do with our hands and feet.

It seems bold and audacious, then, for us to direct attention to this period of our lives. Yet the American-Spanish War is a part in our history, a fact to our eternal credit. If our cause is righteous and just today, it was just as righteous and as just twenty years ago. The freeing of millions of people from bondage and the yoke of a tyrannical oppressor appeals to the chivalrous knights of freedom irrespective of the age in

(Continued on page 9.)

The Tripod

TRINITY COLLEGE,
Hartford, Conn.

Published every Tuesday throughout
the College year.

Edited by LESLIE W. HODDER, '19.

"PRO PATRIA."

In this issue there is a short account of the three Trinity men who are the first to give their lives for the nation. "The Tripod" desires to add a few words to this article. Yet it does not know how to begin. Any words of ours are inadequate. Inadequate, we say, because our pen is too poor an instrument to indicate the depth of our feeling and the greatness of our admiration for these three privileged characters. Many more of our fellows will follow their illustrious examples before this gigantic war is over. Yet we know that each of our fellows who is called by his God to make the great sacrifice will do so as nobly as did that brave sergeant, fighting under the standard of England in Belgium, that little private lying on his deathbed at Fort Slocum, and that heroic lieutenant, struggling with three or four Germans in "No Man's Land." It may be hard for many to realize, yet that old saying is true, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

COMMENCEMENT.

The Ninety-second Commencement is over. It is now a thing of the past. Yet it will be remembered by all of the Trinity men who were lucky enough to be present as one of the happiest occasions of their lives. Through the untiring efforts of Dr. Luther, Mr. Johnson, and some of the alumni, Commencement this year proved to be one of the best ever held in the history of the college. The abnormal conditions made the efforts of these men extremely great. Yet they were crowned with a brilliant success. "The Tripod", in the name of the college, thanks all—the President, the Secretary, and the Alumni.

THE AMERICAN.

One of the most impressive events in the history of the college took place last Sunday morning. The Colonel spoke. Picture the scene if you can. Behind the speaker stood old Northam, a sturdy witness of Trinity's worth, draped with the flags of the fighting allies. In front were hundreds of people eagerly waiting to hear. And then the speaker himself. "The Tripod" does not need to give a detailed description of him. Sufficient to say, Theodore Roosevelt appeared at his best. He spoke in a simple but forcible way. From the moment he began until he finished, the magnetic personality of the man attracted his audience. As the telling words formed themselves into statements which every true American must endorse, the people grew wild with enthusiasm. Again and again the speaker was interrupted by applause, and when he finished he had given to many gathered there, on that beautiful June day, much food for thought.

AN HONOR DESERVED.

When Trinity conferred on Theodore Roosevelt the degree of doctor of science, it honored itself. The Colonel has received many degrees from various institutions in this country and elsewhere. Our college has shown that it recognizes the sterling worth of the greatest American of his day in the scientific world. All know what he has done in this field. Great statesman, great scholar, great scientist, leader of men, whoever honors you honors himself.

It is with extreme sorrow that "The Tripod" announces the death of William Ridgely Leaken, a prominent member of the class of 1880. Mr. Leaken was graduated with the degree of master of arts and was a member of the I. K. A. (Sigma) Chapter of Delta Phi.

Coming to Savannah, Ga., in 1882, Mr. Leaken completed his legal training in the offices of Chisholm & Erwin, and a year later was admitted to the bar. For a number of years he was associated with this firm in the practice of law, but in 1890 continued his practice alone. Because of his ability and integrity, Mr. Leaken won recognition at the bar, not only in the city of his adoption, but throughout the state. In 1897 he received the appointment of assistant district attorney for the southern district of Georgia, filling this post for a period of seven years. In 1904 he was made a special assistant attorney of the United States, and two years later was appointed by President Taft as collector of customs for Savannah. His administration of this post won Mr. Leaken a host of friends in the commercial world of Savannah, the shipping interests being particularly appreciative of his services.

When war with Spain was declared Mr. Leaken enlisted as a private in the Second Georgia Regiment, United States Volunteers, and subsequently was promoted to a second lieutenancy in his company.

Mr. Leaken was a delegate to the National Republican Convention of 1900, and seven years later was a Republican elector from Georgia.

Active in all walks that promised pleasant intercourse with his fellow-men, Mr. Leaken was closely identified with various social, patriotic and fraternal organizations, and did much in promoting their welfare. He was a charter member and one-time historian of the Georgia Society of the Sons of the Revolution, governor of the Georgia Society of Colonial Wars, a member of the Oglethorpe Club, of the Savannah Board of Trade, of the Hibernian Society, a Mason, a Knight Templar and a Shriner.

Mr. Leaken's activities were not confined wholly to the law, and his facile pen brought him prominence as an author. From time to time he was a contributor to several periodicals, among his most notable offerings being "The Romance of Oglethorpe and His Birth," "The Romance of Salzburg and Ebenezer," "The Romance of the Shamrock and the Lily." This last story dealt with the presence of Irish regiments as assistance to the American cause at the siege of Savannah.

Boston, Mass., June 5, 1918.

To "The Tripod":

The enclosed clipping from the "Boston Herald" of June 6, would, I think, be of interest to the older Trinity men, because in my day Daniel Pratt was a great character—well known to the students of the New England colleges. In addition to this my contribution gives a quotation of Judge Joseph Buffington's (1875) poetic appeal to President Pynchon. While I have signed only my R. L. W. to the "Herald" letter, I have no objections to your using the full name if you prefer—in other words, I simply stand behind it.

Sincerely yours,
ROBERT L. WINKLEY, '79.

Pratt Triumphs.

As the World Wags:

The other day, when the temperature dropped to the shivering point and the dull heavens spread gloom indoors and out, I dug into my archives and located that package containing songs of the silly season and data on the philosophical teachings of Daniel Pratt, the great American traveler. It is dangerous to make such holiday excursions into the past, because we mortals are so fond of feasting on our little successes that we forget most of life's defeats until some such investigation rudely wakes us from the reverie.

It seems that the temerity and inexperience of youth once tempted me into an argument with Daniel. That I was worsted is apparent from these words in his summing up: "Young man, you cannot differentiate between the parallax of the moon, a parabolic curve, and a parallelopipedon."

"Retreat, retract and take off your hat,

Make room, I say, for the great Daniel Pratt."

As I contemplated the record I shuddered at the recollection of that incisive invective and stinging defeat and was about to seek joy elsewhere when my weather eye rested on a slip of paper that brought balm to my soul and flashed a smile o'er my troubled face. Daniel could be led by poetic influence when his mental back shed cold facts as a duck's back sheds water. His next visit to the campus gave me an opportunity to feed him molasses instead of vinegar. The old fellow was very much interested in our newly-equipped lavatory, called "Fifty," in student parlance, because it occupied a room bearing that number. "How," exclaimed Daniel one day, "How did Dr. Pynchon, your learned president and professor of chemistry, happen to approve of such a lavish expenditure of money? He is simple in his tastes and economical in his administration."

"Well, Daniel," I replied, "it came about in this fashion, and it is a remarkable illustration of your own doctrine about the influence of poetry. The boys had become so disgusted with the dilapidated condition of the old equipment, that the poet of the senior class composed and posted on the bulletin board the following eloquent appeal:

'Attinshin, Tom Pynchon, plaze do be more thrifty,

Kum, stir up your acids and fix the old fifty.'"

This so penetrated the cavity where Daniel kept his mind that he smilingly locked arms with me, led me to the gymnasium and insisted on my mounting a soap box while he introduced me to the assembled mob as the logical successor to the G. A. T. Thereafter Daniel and I were great friends.

R. L. W.

The following communication has been received from G. P. Ingersoll, '83, United States Minister to Siam:

American Legation,
Bangkok, Siam,
April 21, 1918.

"It seems hard to realize that there is such a season as winter, we have had so much heat here. During December, January and a portion of February, Bangkok has many cool,—almost cold—days, with wonderful nights. This is now the hot season. Thermometer over 90 every day. The heat is bearable, but the air is insidious and fever comes easily. We are all affected by the climate. The English, who have been in India, stand the climate pretty well. Experience shows that Americans cannot remain long, except in few instances. The natives thrive on the climate.

They are friendly, courteous and happy, well satisfied with their condition, and will not seek for changes. No beggars. I have often offered a coin to children and they refuse it. They don't want anything. One is struck with the absence of care and worry on the faces. They are all happy. The nobility and the peasant classes speak different languages. The dialect is entirely different.

Prices are rather high. Labor is cheap. The servants are the best in the world—well-trained, loyal, honest; wages \$8 to \$15 per month, and servants board themselves. A chauffeur gets \$10 to \$15 and is very competent. All are respectful. All would die for a master in loyalty.

Bangkok is a city of 700,000, with miles of well-paved streets,—clean, shaded, and lighted by electricity. The palace, and all that concerns high life, is on a magnificent scale.

A guard always (night and day) watches the legation. The city is well policed. The ministers are saluted at every turn—(a novel experience for me). Everyone dresses in white. Even servants wear white ducks with appropriate brass buttons. Motoring is very popular on account of the fine roads. Policemen and postmen all wear khaki and look very trim.

Among the Europeans, the Anglicans, Roman Catholics and Presbyterians predominate. The latter do the most missionary work. They have a large college and girls' school here. The Siamese are, for the most part, devoted Buddhists. They do not pray to the Buddha, but go to the temples, put their minds in a receptive attitude, and listen to the priests recite the teachings of Buddha. The Siamese never kill any creature—not even a snake. Courtesy is a part of their religion."

GEORGE PRATT INGERSOLL.



President Luther and Guests of the College, photographed at Main Entrance to Williams Memorial.

Top, left to right—President Flavel S. Luther, Trinity College; Colonel Theodore Roosevelt; Dr. Russell Jordan Coles, Danville, Va.; Rt. Rev. Paul Matthews, Trenton, N. J.; Hon. George Wharton Pepper, Philadelphia; John Pierpont Morgan, New York.

Second Row—Dr. George Shiras (III), Washington, D. C.; Dr. Charles L. Pack, Lakewood, N. J.; the Rev. Dr. Karl Reiland, New York; the Rt. Rev. Granville Hudson Sherwood, Springfield, Ill.; the Rev. Dr. Edward Schofield Travers, Pittsburgh.

Others, in Two Rows, in order—Charles A. Johnson, alumni secretary, Hartford; Dr. W. S. Hubbard, trustee, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Nathaniel Horton Batchelder, Windsor; William Butler Davis, Middletown; Charles G. Woodward, Hartford; Major Frank L. Wilcox, trustee, Berlin, Conn.; Edgar F. Waterman, treasurer of college corporation, Hartford; George D. Howell, trustee, Pittsburgh; Hon. W. G. Mather, trustee, Cleveland, Ohio; Meigs H. Whaples, Hartford; Admiral William S. Cowles, Farmington; Colonel William S. Cogswell, trustee, New York; Hon. William E. Curtis, trustee, New York; Ambrose S. Murray, Jr., trustee, New York; Shiras Morris, trustee, Hartford; Major John P. Elton, trustee, Waterbury; Judge Joseph Buffington, Pittsburgh.

MEN WHOM TRINITY HONORED.

Theodore Roosevelt, Harvard, '80, the twenty-sixth President of the United States was born in New York, October 27, 1858, son of Theodore and Martha (Bulloch) Roosevelt. He has received degrees from many of the principal colleges of the country and from some overseas. He has been much in the public eye, both prior to and since his elevation to the presidency.

He was president of the New York police board and assistant secretary of the navy, resigning to organize the famous Roosevelt Rough Riders. He served as governor of New York, as vice-president with President McKinley, and, when the latter was killed at Buffalo, became President of the United States. It is interesting to note that two college fraternities claim Mr. Roosevelt as a member—Alpha Delta Phi and Delta Kappa Epsilon.

John Pierpont Morgan, Harvard, '89, banker, was born in New York in 1867, son of John Pierpont and Frances (Tracy) Morgan. He is a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., New York, and Morgan, Grenfell & Co., London, and is officer and director in many corporations. Mr. Morgan is a member of the Delta Phi fraternity.

Meigs Haywood Whaples was born in New Britain, July 16, 1845. He is the son of Curtis and Elizabeth Meigs (Lusk) Whaples. He is president of the Connecticut Trust & Safe Deposit Company, and holds office in

six of Connecticut's most important corporations. He is a member of numerous bankers' and business men's clubs.

Charles Lathrop Pack, president of the National Conservation Congress, was born among the pine woods of Michigan, May 7, 1857, lived there as a boy and when a young man went to Cleveland, O., where he became an important factor in business and public affairs. He was a lumberman, a large owner of standing pine, but did not confine himself to that particular line of business. He was president of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, and, as a trustee of the Western Reserve University of Cleveland, played an important part in educational development. He was one of the organizers and members of the board of the Cleveland Trust Company and a director of the Seaboard National Bank of New York. He became an authority on economic forestry matters and was closely connected with Dr. H. A. Garfield, now federal fuel administrator. When the first conference of the governors of all the states was held at the White House during the administration of Theodore Roosevelt, Mr. Pack was invited by the President as an expert on the subject of conservation, and was later appointed by the President a member of the National Conservation Commission. With Gifford Pinchot, Dr. Eliot of Harvard University, and a few others, Mr. Pack organized the National Conservation Association. Dr. Pack is a member of the Beta Theta Phi Society.

William Butler Davis, Wesleyan, '94, musician and composer, was born in Middletown, September 27, 1873, son of David Newland and Harriet (Butler) Davis. He installed the first vested boys' choir in Meriden, (Continued on page 10.)

CLASS DAY.

(Continued from page 7.)

which we happen to live. It was in response to the call to deliver an oppressed people that men did what men have done, today—left home, occupation, every thing, and persons they loved to bear arms in their country's hour of need, not knowing what was before them, not knowing whether or not they would return. To tell the story of the Spanish War, is to tell the story of the army, navy and marines. It is to record the movements of the Jason, Connecticut, Yosemite, Oregon, and other ships. It is to follow the Tenth Pennsylvania, Third Illinois, Fifth Maryland, Twelfth United States Regulars, Thirteenth Pennsylvania, First Colorado, First New Hampshire, Sixth Massachusetts, Seventy-first New York, Eighth United States Regulars, Fourth Infantry, City Troop "A" of Philadelphia, the Rough Riders, and the First Connecticut, and the story of first to land and fight, United States marines. There is not time to tell it all.

We were blessed by having with us Assistant Surgeon McCook, whose magnanimity and whose untiring efforts toward the sick and the suffering, almost hallowed him in our eyes. Our mothers could not be more gentle or sympathetic than he.

It mattered not to him whether the patient be some officer or a prisoner

in the guardhouse, he did his best at all times with such tenderness that many of us could and will rise up and call him blessed."

Mr. Travers, referring to the honor roll of the Spanish-American War, said there were thirty-six Trinity men in the service, nine of whom are in service in the present war. A copy of "The Ivy" brought forth the information that from the ranks of the Trinity College Battalion organized at that time, several are now taking an active part in the World War."

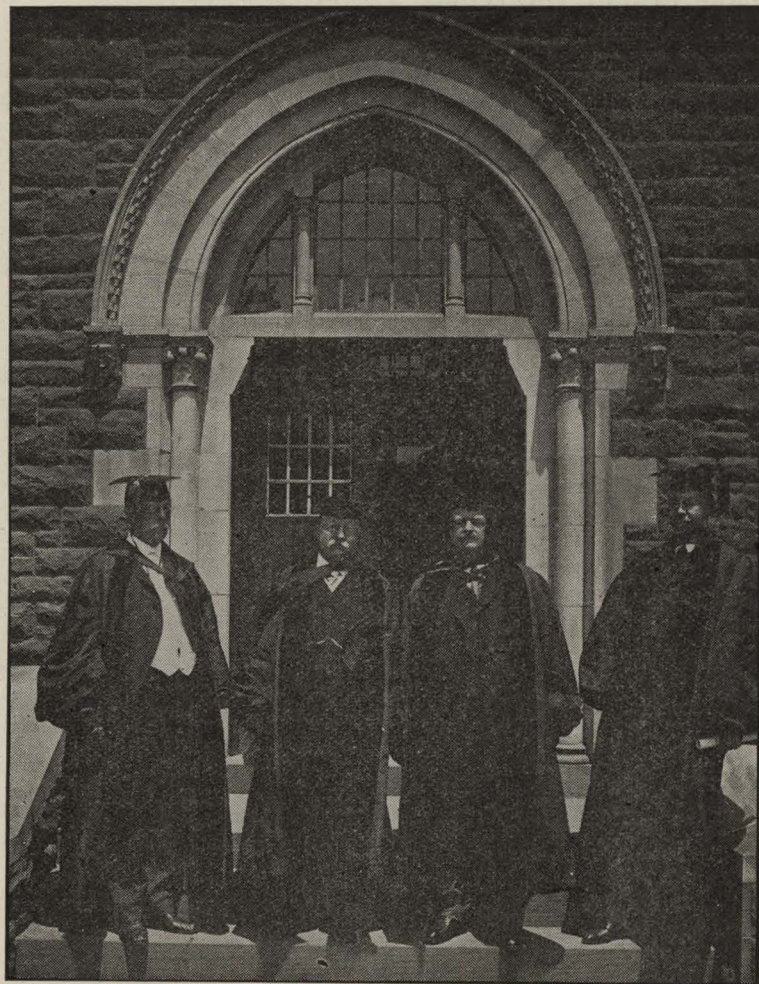
The last speaker, Honorable Lawson Purdy, LL.D., '84, of New York, spoke on "The Present War," treating of the war in general and Trinity's part in it. Mr. Purdy said Trinity should be proud of her part in the war, as she has over 400 men in the service. When the war started Trinity had 315 students; since then 220 Trinity undergraduates have entered the service of Uncle Sam.

"The reason Trinity boys were ready to be efficient fighters, the reason that they were so ready to serve their country," said Mr. Purdy, "is that, even though Trinity is an institution which does not train fighters, the ideals of Trinity, of all Americans, and of all the Allies are right." Mr. Purdy spoke on the ideals of the Allies, those of humanity, in contrast to those of Germany.

Mr. Purdy was in England in 1914, and he gave a brief but clear picture of Great Britain at the time of the war's beginning.

The exercises closed with the singing of "Neath the Elms."

The class day committee was composed of William Grime of Cheshire, George C. Griffith of Hartford, Martin B. Robertson of Hartford, and Walter G. Smyth of New York.



From left to right—Dr. Luther, Col. Roosevelt, Dr. Coles, and Dr. Shiras.

SERVICE'S
MODERN PHARMACY
 Registered Pharmacists,
 299 PARK STREET, HARTFORD.
 Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
 Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Kodaks
 and Supplies. Your patronage soli-
 cited. We carry a full line of Apollo,
 Lowney, and Schraft's Chocolates.

EAGLE Confectionery

PAUL VALLAS, Proprietor.
 Home-made Candy, made fresh daily.
 We make our own Ice Cream; try our
 delicious Ice Cream Soda and College
 Ices. Phone, Charter 9405.
 MAIN AND PARK STS., Hartford.

MOOSE HAS THE GOODS!

Cigars made in sight by men in white.

MOOSE SMOKE SHOP
 253 PARK STREET, HARTFORD.

The W. G. Simmons Corp.

Distributors

Exclusive FOOTWEAR and HOSIERY
 901 Main Street, cor. Pratt, Hartford.

ZION ST. PHARMACY
 487 ZION STREET, HARTFORD.

E. M. ROBERTS, Registered Druggist.
 Manager.

WILLIAM G. COXETER JEWELER

Special Designs and Order Work.

Room 44 Sage-Allen Bld., 902 Main St.

The Trinity Billiard Parlor

285 PARK STREET, HARTFORD.

JERRY DE VITO Shoe Repairing

Best Workmanship and Prices always
 right. 16 years on Broad Street.
 We call for and deliver your shoes.
 998 BROAD STREET, HARTFORD.

The Hobby Shop

THE REAL OLD BOOK, ANTIQUE
 AND CURIO SHOP.

Old Hobbies are Ours.

218 ASYLUM ST., HARTFORD.

Telephone, Charter 2520.

Sol. Friedberg Custom Tailor

PRESSING, CLEANING AND
 REPAIRING.

123 PEARL STREET, HARTFORD.

Opposite Trumbull Street.

THE BIBLE HOUSE,

177 ASYLUM ST., HARTFORD.

The Unusual in Cards and Little Gifts.

Largest Assortment in the City.

MEN WHOM TRINITY HONORED.

(Continued from page 9.)

was the organist and choirmaster of St. Andrew's Church from 1891 to 1894, and organist and choirmaster of Holy Trinity Church, Middletown, since that year. Since 1894 he has instructed and trained the Wesleyan Glee Club, and has been a member of the faculty and instructor of music in the Berkeley Divinity School since 1908. Mr. Davis has composed several lyric opera numbers, "The Girl and the Graduate," perhaps the best known, having been sung in Hartford, Middletown, Northampton, Mass., and New York in 1908. Other compositions are college songs in the Wesleyan Song Book, the Alma Mater song of the University, "Come Raise a Song," the Festival Te Deum for the fiftieth anniversary of the consecration of St. Luke's Chapel, Berkeley Divinity School in 1909, and many hymn tunes. Dr. Davis is a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity.

George Wharton Pepper, University of Pennsylvania, '87, was born in Philadelphia, March 16, 1857, the son of George and Htty (Markoe) Pepper. He has received numerous degrees from different institutions. He is a lawyer in Philadelphia, and a speaker widely known. He is a prominent layman of the Protestant Episcopal Church, a member of the Board of Missions of the same as well as a deputy to the general convention, and a member of the American Philosophical Society. He is author of the following: "The Borderland of Federal and State Decisions," 1889; "Pleading at Common Laws and Under the Codes," 1891; "Digest of the Laws of Pennsylvania," 1700-1901; "Digest of Decisions and Encyclopedia of Pennsylvania Law," (with W. D. Lewis) 1754-1898; and "The Way," 1909.

Rev. Edward Schofield Travers, Trinity, '98, was born in Meriden, October 10, 1874. He was graduated from the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown, in 1901. He was made deacon June 5, 1901, and priest June 1, 1902. He has had Church affiliations in New York Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and elsewhere. Dr. Travers is a member of Psi Upsilon.

Rev. Karl Reiland, Trinity, '97, is a native of Brooklyn, N. Y., but has long been regarded as a Connecticut man. He was graduated from the Berkeley Divinity School, ordained in 1901, and for three years was rector of Trinity Church in Wethersfield. He then went to Grace Church, New York, where he served as assistant for six years and was called to the rectorship of St. Andrew's Memorial Church, Yonkers, N. Y., in 1910. He has since been called as rector of St. George's Church, where for more than forty years the late J. Pierpont Morgan was vestryman. Dr. Reiland is a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

Nathaniel Horton Batchelder, Harvard, '00, is one of the prominent educational men of Connecticut. He is headmaster of Loomis Institute, Windsor, and president of the Headmasters' Club of Connecticut.

Rt. Rev. Granville Hudson Sherwood, Trinity, '00, is Bishop of Spring-

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

(Continued from page 6.)

to lose everything we have rather than to lose our souls in this manner? In the future Christianity will not have to be bolstered up by any study of apologetics. It must come to be recognized as an economic necessity for the preservation of the spiritual forces in the world.

"The Prussian power today is undone before the tribunal of Christ. We have our choice between Germany and Jesus Christ. Until you think of it that way and damn the whole Prussian faith, you have not got the point of the war. We do not want a mere military victory. Unless we maintain a proper moral and spiritual poise at the conclusion of the war and through the period of reconstruction, we may lose the war, even if we get a military victory. We have got to determine that all the sacrifice of precious lives shall not have been in vain.

"God make us meet for this occasion. Speed our feet to service. Fire our hearts to seize the lowly tasks that make noble men. Make mute our mouths in sorrow, and make clean our lips in song. Make us in purpose, steel; in pity, dew. Now onward, countrymen. At last, at last, under the prospering skies. To the breach, to the breach, for Freedom and Mankind!"

At the close of his sermon, Dr. Reiland told the members of the graduating class that they were coming into great times. "You are going to live in a world that never was before," he said. "Any man who gets an education is a privileged character, and the rest of the world has a right to look to him. Let's show the Prussian that we believe in human nature, in the god-like in human nature, and that we aren't ashamed of Jesus Christ."

BENT, '15, MARRIED.

The wedding of Miss Flora E. Kendall of this city to Ralph Halm Bent of New York took place at 9.30 a. m., Saturday, in Trinity College Chapel. The Rev. Dr. F. S. Luther, president of the college, officiated.

Miss Kendall is the daughter of the late E. A. V. Kendall. She was attended by her cousin, Mrs. Thomas F. Plumridge; Harold Carey of East Hartford was the best man.

Mr. Bent is a graduate of Trinity, class of 1915, and a member of the Alpha Chi Rho fraternity. He received his master of arts degree in 1917. At present he is professor of English at Mohegan Military Academy.

field, Ill., and prominent in Church matters in that state. He is a member of Alpha Delta Phi.

Russell J. Coles, a resident of Danville, Va., is the president of Russell J. Coles & Co., leaf tobacco dealers. Mr. Coles devotes his spare time to scientific experiments.

LIBERTY BONDS

The Savings Bank of the Nation

SAVE BY PLAN TO BUY THEM.
 Don't Delay, Buy Today, at Any Bank

Harold G. Hart

(Trinity, 1907)

Telephones—Charter, 4000, 4001, 4002
 73 PEARL STREET, HARTFORD



741 Main Street 364 Asylum Street

The Canton Restaurant

The best place in Hartford to dine.
 Highest Quality of Food, Superior
 Service, most reasonable Prices.

257 ASYLUM STREET, HARTFORD

BE SURE AND BUY YOUR CANDY
 AT

THE SODA SHOP

7 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

Dine at THE

Far East Garden

THE MOST UP-TO-DATE
 EATING PLACE IN THE CITY.

American and Chinese Cuisine

76 State Street, Hartford

Opposite Post Office.

Telephone Connection.

THOMAS E. LEE, Manager.

TO JAMES PALACHE.

Above his grave, the Flanders sod
 Must be forever green.
 To death he trod, to fight for God
 And make a foul world clean.

He was our own, that gentle
 Knight;
 But for all men he died.
 And where he rests there shines
 the Light
 Of Jesus crucified.

TRINITY A WAR COLLEGE.

(Continued from page 1.)

the preservation of political and economic freedom for the world. However, the problem of a supply of adequately educated and trained officers led to a study of the relation of our colleges to education of the kind and quality needed. Much to the surprise of many, it was found that 85 per cent. of the subjects included in the curricula of West Point and Annapolis were also adequately taught in all the first-class colleges and universities of the United States. It was then realized that the modification to some extent of existing courses and the addition of technical military courses, all perfectly feasible, would ensure an adequate supply of admirably trained and liberally educated officers.

An appreciation of this fact led to the organization of Reserve Officers' Training Corps in many of the important colleges and universities throughout the country. At Trinity College a unit of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps has been organized, and Colonel Calvin D. Cowles, U. S. A., has been detailed as Commandant. Naturally the instruction, strictly military in nature, is under his direction, though he will be assisted by various members of the faculty whose training qualify them for this work. The courses in military science, as well as military drill, are by vote of the trustees and faculty, required of all students—none will be excused, except those physically unfit. For the last year, the college campus has presented a martial appearance, but next year, this aspect of college life will be even more prominent, increased time and attention being given to drill and military exercises of all kinds.

In order to give the advantage of this intensive training for national service to as large a number as possible, the college will accept, in satisfying the requirements for admission, subjects not heretofore in the list of admission subjects. This action is designed to meet the needs of students who have had a good high school training, but who have not confined their studies to the line generally regarded as best fitting a person for college. The faculty has no notion of lowering the standard or of admitting persons not qualified to do work of college grade. It therefore recommends that the subjects be chosen from the list in which examinations are offered by the College Entrance Examination Board, and accepts the definitions of that body, though not limiting itself absolutely to this list.

Further, in order to facilitate intensive study of programmes planned to qualify students for war service in military and technical fields, the faculty has voted to relax, so far as may be necessary, the rules governing the choice of studies and so to permit greater specialization and concentration than is possible under a curriculum designed to secure a broad and liberal culture and to guard against undue specialization. Under the new conditions, a student desiring, let us say, to fit himself for a chemist in the government service, may devote practically his entire time to chemistry and to such allied subjects as may be necessary for adequate preparation for his work.

Wales Advertising Co.

JAMES ALBERT WALES, '01

WM. RICH CROSS, '08

ADVERTISING in MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS

Selling Plans, Business Literature, Complete Merchandising Campaigns

110 West 40th Street

NEW YORK

ALBANY LAW SCHOOL

The course of study leading to the degree of LL.B. extends over a period of three years. Students who have pursued one or two years in a law office may enter the second year class as a candidate for a diploma, but not a degree. The high standard of the school and the facilities which the city affords with its legislature, courts and library offer unequalled opportunity for a thorough and practical training.

J. NEWTON FIERO, Dean.

JOHN C. WATSON, Registrar.

A student desiring to fit himself for a commission in the ordnance or artillery branches of the service, may secure the necessary training in mathematics, physics, chemistry, drawing, etc., and at the same time, receive the training in drill and the more technical military subjects.

Since this condition prevails, no patriotic young man need hesitate to enter college or to continue his studies until called into active service, for he is practically in government service—practically a part of the military service, but detailed for special studies to make him of the highest possible use to the nation when in the hour of need he is called to enter on active duty. All the officers of the government from President Wilson down urge students to go to college and to stay there until called. Naturally a boy with red blood and a loyal heart burns to get into the fight, but the highest patriotism demands that he subordinate his personal desires and impulses to considerations of national welfare. It is clear, then, that duty requires young men to remain at their studies, and in so doing under the new order of things at Trinity, one can feel that he is doing his country true and laudable service.

Trinity College is proud of the record of her sons in this war and in other wars. Over one-quarter of her alumni body are in the military or naval service of the United States, and fifty per cent. of her soldiers are commissioned officers. Over seventy per cent. of the students enrolled in the college within the last two years are in the service. Truly a wonderful and gratifying record! What a satisfaction and source of gratification it is to know that through the wise and patriotic course of the college authorities this proud record will be maintained throughout the course of the war, and that a constant stream of well-trained men will be annually offered to the country for officering the growing army and—alas that it must be so—to take the places of those who have paid the last full measure of devotion.

Trinity College is not a military institution—nor is this a militaristic people,—but now that the supreme need is for a trained and disciplined soldiery, she is devoting herself to meeting that need with even greater devotion than she has been accustomed to lavish on her appointed task of educating men for the manifold activities of peaceful life, for to the college, as to individuals, there has come a deepening of purpose, a new seriousness, a new resolve to do the appointed task—unaccustomed though it be—with whole-hearted loyalty and

devotion. The first chapter of the history of the college in the Great War is a glorious one. We may rest assured that subsequent ones will not be less so.

OPEN AIR PATRIOTIC SERVICE.
(Continued from page 5.)

him and he impairs your usefulness. Help him to help himself."

The speaker said that the Liberty Loan drives, the Red Cross work, the Y. M. C. A. tasks, and the thrift savings, were a splendid aid, but they were not a substitute for the great work at the front. The only thing that would win the war was the fighting strength of the men at the front. Anything else was not a substitute, but a supplement to it. Posters reading "food will win the war," "money will win the war" were misleading.

"Translate hope and words into action. Do this from now on. No man here should feel contented unless he does everything to put his strength back of the men at the front. Our business is to win the war. Begin now," Colonel Roosevelt concluded.

PHI BETA KAPPA.

Saturday morning at 9.30 the Phi Beta Kappa Society held its annual meeting. The following men were elected as members: Henry S. Beers, '18, Evald L. Skau, '19, Frederick G. Vogel, '19, Harry W. Valentine, '19, Thos. K. James, '18, Abraham M. Silverman, '18, Meyer Gurian, '18. Before the election took place the constitution of the chapter had to be changed. It was necessary to allow the members of the faculty to vote. It is extremely interesting to note that no undergraduate members of Phi Beta Kappa were present to do so. All had enlisted.

COLLEGE SING.

At 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon the undergraduates and alumni gathered in the Union and sung several of the Trinity songs. With Robert Parke, '21, at the piano, many of the old college favorites were sung, including, "There's a College on the Hill," "Good-bye Wesleyan," "Lord Geoffrey Amherst," and "Neath the Elms."

The alumni were greatly pleased with the two new songs, composed by Harry Nordstrom, '19, especially the one entitled, "Play the Game."

Buy
War Savings
StampsEVERY DOLLAR HELPS
TO WIN.

Our men have passed into the fierce heat of the battle. It means suffering until the war is won. Loaning our money and giving our moral support is the least we, at home, can do. The heavy fighting has begun. Our heavy helping must begin. You can help win the war by buying War Savings Stamps regularly — so much a week. BEGIN NOW — AT ONCE!

Brown, Thomson & Co.
Hartford's shopping centerAfter . . .
Commencement

REMEMBER, that to create a good impression among your fellow-men is often half the battle for success.

HORSFALL Hats, Shoes and Clothing are creators of good impressions.

Horsfall's
IT PAYS TO BUY OUR KIND

93-99 ASYLUM ST. CORNER 140 TRUMBULL ST.

Established 1882.

"The First to Show the Latest."

The Peterson Studio
847 Main Street
Hartford, Conn.

WHEN YOU ARE DOWN TOWN looking for the fellows, you are sure to find some of them in

MARCH'S BARBER SHOP

Room 1, Conn. Mutual Building.

Vibration Shampoo.

Manicure by Lady Attendant.

G. F. Warfield & Co.
Booksellers and
Stationers,

77-79 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

THE SISSON DRUG CO.

CHEMICALS, DRUGS
AND MEDICINES.

729 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

Plimpton Mfg. Co.

PRINTERS ENGRAVERS
STATIONERS

252 Pearl Street, Hartford, Conn.

COEBILL HATS

Are absolutely GUARANTEED to wear to your entire satisfaction. A New Hat or your money back at any time, if they don't.

HOOKER & BUTTERWORTH
Conn. Mutual Building, 36 Pearl Street
Hartford, Conn.

GENERAL INSURANCE
Thomas W. Hooker
Paul M. Butterworth, Trinity, 1909

Fidelity Trust Co.

46 PEARL ST., HARTFORD, CONN.

We do general Banking as well as all kinds of Trust business. We solicit accounts from Trinity College Organizations and Individuals.

Let us do your Banking for you.

F. L. WILCOX, Pres't. (Trinity, '80).
ROBERT B. NEWELL, Vice-Pres't.
LOOMIS A. NEWTON, Secretary.
T. A. SHANNON, Ass't Sec'y.

Welcome, Freshman, 1921

At

Barber Shop

996 BROAD STREET.

OTTO BRINK

CALHOUN SHOW PRINT

DIGNAM & WALSH, Proprietors
POSTERS, PLACARDS,

BIG TYPE PRINTERS.

Also CALHOUN PRESS—Quality Job Printers
356 Asylum Street, Hartford.

Connecticut Trust and Safe Deposit Company

Corner Main and Pearl Sts., Hartford, Conn.
Transacts a General Banking Business.
Authorized to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, or Guardian.
Safe Deposit Boxes.

Capital \$750,000 Surplus \$750,000

BARBER SHOP

Henry Antz

27 PEARL ST., HARTFORD, CONN.

Correct Dress Requisites.

For Formal Day and Evening Wear.

Gemmill, Burnham & Co.

Men's Outfitters

66 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

Telephones, Charter 7759-2 and 7759-3

GEORGE G. McCLUNIE FLOWERS

165 Main St. (only), Hartford, Conn.
Opposite St. Peter's Church.
Member Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association.

SHOES OF QUALITY at POPULAR PRICES.

The Quality Boot Shop

I. & H. Noll and F. H. Worden, Props.
1001 MAIN STREET, HARTFORD.

REPAIRING

For all work on Roofs, etc., call our Repair Department — Charter 6610. Competent workmen and high-grade metals, tin, copper, etc.

Olds & Whipple

164 - 166 - 168 State Street, Hartford.

Cornell University Medical College

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

ADMITS graduates of Trinity College, presenting the required Physics, Chemistry, Biology, English and a Modern Language.
INSTRUCTION by laboratory methods throughout the course. Small sections facilitate personal contact of student and instructor.
GRADUATE COURSES leading to A. M. and Ph.D. also offered under direction of the Graduate School of Cornell University.

Applications for Admission are preferably made not later than June.
Next Session Opens September 30, 1918.

For information and Catalogue, address THE DEAN,

CORNELL UNIVERSITY MEDICAL COLLEGE,

Box 438.

First Avenue and 28th Street, New York City.

ALUMNI PRESENT DURING COMMENCEMENT.

The following names are those of alumni who were known to be present some time during Commencement. This does not include all, but as many as registered, or who were seen by "The Tripod."

1861—William S. Cogswell.
1863—Rev. J. J. McCook, D.D., LL.D.
1870—Percy S. Bryant, Geo. L. Cooke.
1871—Rev. Thomas H. Gordon, Ambrose S. Murray, Jr.
1872—Rev. Frederick W. Harriman, D.D.
1873—Rev. Oliver H. Raftery, D.D.
1875—Hon. Joseph Buffington, LL.D., Hon. William E. Curtis, LL.D.
1876—William C. Skinner.
1877—William G. Mather.
1880—Rev. Loren Webster, L. H. D., Frank L. Wilcox.
1882—George D. Howell.
1883—Rev. J. Eldred Brown, Robert T. Reineman.
1884—Frank E. Johnson, Hon. Lawson Purdy, LL.D.
1885—Robert Thorne.
1886—George E. Beers.
1888—Louis W. Downes, John P. Elton, William S. Hubbard, M.D., William F. Morgan.
1889—Rev. Prof. Frederick F. Kramer, Ph.D., Robert H. Schutz, Ruel C. Tuttle.

1890—Col. William E. A. Bulkeley.
1891—Irenus K. Hamilton, Jr., Frederick R. Hoisington.
1892—T. Welles Goodridge, Charles A. Johnson, Isaac D. Russell.
1893—Charles C. Barton, Jr., Robert P. Bates, John C. Bulkeley, L. Averell Carter, William F. Collins, William E. Conklin, Rev. Ellis B. Dean, George D. Hartley, Louis deK. Hubbard, Rev. Samuel H. Jobe, Charles A. Lewis, Luke V. Lockwood, Benjamin W. Morris, Jr., Rev. William P. Miles, Rev. Reginald Pearce, Rev. Richard H. Woffenden.
1894—Edwin S. Allen.

1896—Samuel Ferguson, John F. Forward, DeForest Hicks, Shiras Morris.
1897—Prof. Joseph D. Flynn, Rev. Karl Reiland.
1898—Henry J. Blakeslee, Woolsey McA. Johnson, Rev. James W. Lord, Rev. Edward S. Travers, Edgar F. Waterman, Charles G. Woodward.
1899—Frederick S. Bacon.
1900—Frank T. Baldwin, Luther H. Burt, Frederick W. Prince, David L. Schwartz, Rt. Rev. Grenville H. Sherwood.
1901—James A. Wales, Francis E. Waterman, Augustus T. Wynkoop.
1902—Karl P. Morba.
1903—Jarvis McA. Johnson, Henry L. G. Meyer.
1905—Benedict D. Flynn, Rev. Carlos

E. Jones, Burdette C. Maercklein.
1906—Henry G. Barbour, M.D., Owen Morgan.
1908—Horace B. Olmsted, Ralph R. Wolfe.
1909—Rev. Paul H. Barbour, Paul McM. Butterworth, G. Edward Ellwell, Jr., Frederick T. Gilbert, William J. Hamersley.
1910—John R. Cook, Jr., Archer E. Knowlton.
1911—James Porteus, Rev. John H. Rosebaugh.
1912—William A. Bird, IV, Alfred E. Pulford, Raymond H. Segur.
1913—Chester D. Ward, Uldric Thompson, Jr.
1914—Raymond H. Dexter, Theodore C. Hudson, Edward J. Meyers.
1915—Ralph H. Bent, Ward E. Duffy, William T. Gray, Jr., Louis F. Jefferson, Stanley A. Merrill, Dallas S. Squire.
1916—Frank J. Achatz, Donald C. McCarthy.
1917—Richard S. Barthelmess, John E. Bierck, Courtenay K. Page, Roger B. Ladd, Charles L. Schlier, George D. Storrs, Ralph W. Storrs, Harry D. Williamson.

ALUMNI HEADQUARTERS.

During Commencement rooms were furnished and placed at the disposal of the alumni at 2 Jarvis. The rooms were tastefully fitted up, and everything was done by Mr. Johnson to make any of the "grads", who dropped in, feel at home. "The Tripod", "The Ivy", all sorts of literature pertaining to college activities, and periodicals, were placed on file. The rooms were used a great deal and many of the alumni took advantage of this excellent opportunity to gather together and chat over times gone by.

Law Students.

The Boston University Law School.

gives the student such training in the principles of the law and such equipment in the technique of the profession as will best prepare him for active practice wherever the English system of law prevails. Course for LL.B. requires three school years. Those who have received this degree from this school or any other approved school of law may receive LL.M. on the completion of one year's resident attendance under the direction of Dr. Melville M. Bigelow. Special scholarships (\$50 per year) are awarded to college graduates.

For catalog, address

HOMER ALBERS, Dean,
11 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.

The Connecticut Mutual Life Ins. Co.

offers to the professional man who desires to assure his wife and children for life, or for a specified term of years, the continuance of a substantial part, at least, of the income to which they were accustomed during his lifetime,—a contract perfectly suited to these needs.

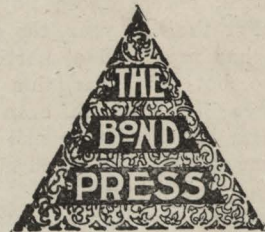
For further information, address the Company, or any of its agents.

John M. Taylor, President.
Henry S. Robinson, Vice-Pres't.
William H. Deming, Secretary.

VAN HATS
100 ASYLUM ST.
DON DOOLITTLE

PRINTING

OF THE BETTER CLASS
AT CONSIDERATE COSTS



Publication Work a Specialty.
MONOTYPE COMPOSITION.
LINOTYPE COMPOSITION.

284 ASYLUM STREET.

PRINTERS OF THE TRIPOD

BUICK TAXICAB CO.

CHARTER 930 and 931.

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.

16 Park Street, Hartford, Conn.

The Alderman Drug Co.

Cor. Main and Pearl Streets, Hartford

Crane's
Linen
Lawn

The Correct Writing Paper
Manufactured by

Eaton, Crane & Pike Co.
PITTSFIELD, MASS.